

## SLEUTHS SCOUR EAST SIDE FOR PAUL KELLY

Gang Leader, Wounded  
in Arm, Still Eludes  
the Police.

MYSTERY IN MURDER.

Jealousy May Have Been Motive for Killing  
Harrington.

NELLIE FISHER TALKS.

Victim's Sweetheart Investigated by  
Police—Kelly's Half-Brother  
Demands Dive Keys.

Aided now by some of his old lieutenants, the police are scouring the east side to find Paul Kelly, the little Italian member of Great Jones street, in whose drive William Harrington was shot to death Wednesday night.

This afternoon there was a report that Kelly, having had time to get in touch with the powerful political influences which have helped him out of many a tight hole before, would surrender to-night. It was said that he had fled to Jersey, but meant to return this evening and give himself up. His half-brother and his wife both said they looked for him to return to New York before to-morrow.

By placement and scan, Capt. Hodgins' men are digging out details of what happened at Paul Kelly's Wednesday night. And they are not so sure now that Harrington was murdered because of fear of disclosures by him of election frauds. That may have been a motive, but to-day it seems more plausible to believe that jealousy over Nellie Fisher, of No. 229 East Thirty-fifth street, Harrington's sweetheart, who is now in custody, may have had to do with this new murder puzzle.

Nellie Fisher, who admits she was in love with Harrington, had another session with her inquisitors at the District Attorney's office to-day.

The girl admitted having written the letter to Harrington, found in his pocket after he was murdered, which warned him that he was in danger of a "deal" from members of the gang.

So important a hearing did the statement of the girl have upon the murder that the police looked her up, declaring that it would be unwise for her to be in a position where she could be seen or stalked by the murderous gang that seems to have started out to kill any one who threatens to expose their election secrets.

Capt. Hodgins gave orders to have Kelly's place closed to-day, stopping the operations of several men who were removing from the interior the evidences of Wednesday night's battle.

Hodgins said he wanted the saloon left as it was until the District Attorney's staff had secured a diagram and photographs. He also said he meant to have a list in his power to have the license broken, so that neither Kelly nor any other man might operate a bar there in future.

## ODELL WHACKS AT PLATT ONCE MORE

Asks if the Senator Wants to  
Make Quigg the County  
Chairman.

"What's the matter with Senator Platt? Does he want Quigg made chairman?" Former Governor Odell asked the question to-day at the Fifth Avenue Hotel. "Perhaps he would like to have Quigg made State leader," added the former Governor. Then he walked away, leaving his hearers to guess what he meant.

Several Republicans got the notion that Samuel E. Quigg is really behind Senator Platt in the fight against Odell and Chairman Halpin, and that Quigg wants to be chairman or leader. Quigg and Thomas F. Ryan are close friends. It would be useful to Mr. Ryan. It was suggested, to have friends to control the incoming Republican Board of Aldermen.

That Chairman Halpin will not seek re-election as County Chairman was persistently stated to-day. Gov. Odell said he didn't know what Halpin is going to do and as for the County Chairman himself he was invisible.

## BOY HURT AT FOOTBALL.

William Dillon, fifteen years of age, of No. 24 Belleville avenue, Newark, was playing football near his home with some other boys this morning when he was "kicked" while attempting to make a goal. When he attempted to kick the ball, he was struck in the groin by a player from the other team, who was not seen by the referee. The boy was taken to St. Michael's Hospital.

## MOHIMONT FACING ONE WIFE AND HER FRIENDS IN COURT

(Sketched especially for The Evening World to-day by Staff Artist Mortimer.)



## INSANE BRIDE IS BIGAMIST'S NEMESIS

Her Discovery in Mad-House  
Leads to Arrest of  
Mohimont.

The locating of the young woman, who was formerly Della Henderson, in the insane pavilion of the Manhattan State Hospital on Ward's Island, by her parents, has led to serious complications for her husband, Alfred Mohimont, of No. 162 West Twenty-ninth street.

Charles Henderson, of No. 1227 Broadway, Brooklyn, had been conducting a vain search for his daughter, until the trail finally led to the asylum, whither she had been taken by her husband.

When the hapless girl's parents looked up Alfred Mohimont they found he had another wife, "Bertha Ward" Henderson, the young man has been held on a charge of bigamy made by wife No. 1. She had him arrested last night, charged with abandonment. Coincidentally with the arrest the sad story of Della Henderson, her two years' disappearance and final discovery in the insane asylum was published.

Mohimont, according to the affidavit of the Rev. Dr. Homer H. Wallace, of No. 426 West Forty-fourth street, was married to Bertha Ward on Oct. 11, 1904. He married Della Henderson on Oct. 11, 1905, and the night he was taking her to a flat that he had furnished she became violently insane. She had been missing from the rest of her family for two years up to that time. When the young man married Miss Henderson he told the clergyman that his wife had been dead a year.

Mohimont's mother, of No. 162 West Twenty-ninth street, an aged French woman, who has been in this country only seven years, is heartbroken over her son's arrest. She knew nothing about his marriages. She said that he had been very unfortunate about the different employments he had been engaged in, losing his job after job, and now then being robbed of his wages while on his way home.

In the Tomba Court to-day the first Mrs. Mohimont was joined by two excited women, who glared at the prisoner as they talked with his wife. They refused to explain their interest in the case.

## BEHEADED BY A TRAIN.

Well Dressed Man Not Identified  
Met Death Near Nyack.

NYACK, N. Y., Nov. 24.—The train going into New City at 6:10 last evening killed a man on the railroad track near New City station. The victim, whose head was cut off, was about fifty years old and well dressed.

There was nothing about him that would lead to his identification.

## Mark Twain Is Thankful.

Samuel M. Clemens (Mark Twain), the foremost living man of letters, at seventy years is extremely thankful for many things. He is thankful because, for instance, he has just found a cure for the dyspepsia which has been troubling him so long. He is also thankful that King Leopold of the Belgians—

—out to find out why Mark Twain or any one else should find a source of thanksgiving in the murderous ruler of the Belgian people who should read NEXT SUNDAY'S WORLD. In it Mark Twain contributes a long talk on many Thanksgiving subjects, and presents the strangest Thanksgiving sentiment in his own handwriting that has ever been penned.

## "NURSE" WROTE REAL LOVE LETTERS

Epistles to Fred Akers Used to  
Defend Suit Against  
Estate.

John Vincent introduced a bunch of sixteen letters found in the safe of Frederick Akers at his Jay street office and apiece store after his death, in the trial of Mrs. Mary Klinker's suit against the Akers estate for \$50,000. Mrs. Klinker alleges that for two years she nursed Akers on an agreement that he would will her \$50,000 at his death. The defense denies any such agreement or that the relations between the housewife and the woman were those of patient and nurse.

Mrs. Klinker's sister, Mrs. Louise Bell, identified the sixteen letters as in the hand of her sister, at that time Mary Deffen, whose initials were signed to them.

They included hints at a lover's quarrel and varied in warmth, some of them rising to torrid.

The first was addressed "Dear Pop," and concluded "with love and a kiss, sincerely, M. D." It was written in May, 1934. Four months later came one which read in part: "Now that I fully understand your intentions, I think our friendship had better cease. . . . You did very wrong in allowing it to go as you have for five months. . . . You know I am a young woman, and it would hardly be fair to expect me to live single all the rest of my life, but I would not ask it of any man unless he thought enough of me to help but see we were enjoying each other's company and getting along nicely. . . . Do I really have to wait till next Monday before I can see you again?"

Three days later was written: "Why could you take me up. . . . and throw me down like you would a bone to a dog? I am not made of stone—in fact, I am very human. My heart is full of love and naturally I long for it and always thought it was returned."

In another was this, indicating that they had made up: "My Dearest Fred (old times). Don't bother about that horrid letter. Destroy it and cast it to the winds and don't think of it again. It's been some time that I'm jealous and nasty. They could not help but see we were enjoying each other's company and getting along nicely. . . . Do I really have to wait till next Monday before I can see you again?"

## LAD CRUSHED UNDER WHEELS OF TRUCK

Stone-Deaf Driver Whipped  
Up Horses and Tried in  
Vain to Escape.

Little Irving Gradschled was playing with other children in front of his mother's home, at No. 122 West One Hundred and Twenty-third street, today, when Thomas Pounds, a stone-deaf teamster, of No. 546 East One Hundred and Forty-fourth street, came along guiding two horses hitched to a heavy wagon loaded with orders. Pounds yelled to the children to get out of the road, and they scattered, but six-year-old Irving.

A heavy iron-shod hoof struck him and trampled him flat. Pounds tried to swing the wagon wheels clear of the child, but the broad rear tire, with a ton of dead weight above it, caught the little fellow, crushing him.

Morris Weiskopf, an insurance agent, of No. 225 East Seventy-ninth street, picked up the victim, and handing him to a woman who ran out of a house, started in pursuit of Pounds, who had whipped up his team and was trying to get away.

Followed by Weiskopf and a growing crowd, Pounds turned into Seventh avenue, where Policemen Kairns arrested him.

Dr. M. W. Wolf, of No. 205 West One Hundred and Thirty-sixth street, who changed to be in the neighborhood, attended the little victim, but said the boy could not possibly recover.

Child Mistaken Poison for Candy. PULASKI, N. Y., Nov. 24.—Strychnine tablets which five-year-old Gladys Co. Vin mistook for candy caused the little girl's death last night. She found the tablets and ate about half a grain of the drug. She was the daughter of Arthur Co. Vin.

## DANIELS TO HAVE NEW CENTRAL JOB

Will Retire as General Man-  
ager and Become General  
Advertiser of Road.

The report that George H. Daniels, general passenger agent of the New York Central and Hudson River Railroad, is to retire from that position was confirmed to-day by Mr. Daniels and by President Newman's secretary.

It was generally understood about the Grand Central Station that Mr. Daniels would become general advertising manager of the road, a position soon to be created. His successor as passenger traffic manager is said to be Assistant General Passenger Agent Dalby, upon whom much of the work of the office has devolved for several years.

Secretary Hutchinson, for President Newman, said that Mr. Newman would issue a circular some time next week in which the contemplated change would be announced.

Four months later came one which read in part: "Now that I fully understand your intentions, I think our friendship had better cease. . . . You did very wrong in allowing it to go as you have for five months. . . . You know I am a young woman, and it would hardly be fair to expect me to live single all the rest of my life, but I would not ask it of any man unless he thought enough of me to help but see we were enjoying each other's company and getting along nicely. . . . Do I really have to wait till next Monday before I can see you again?"

## SCHOMER, HEBREW NOVELIST, IS DEAD.

N. N. Shalkewitz, lovingly known as "Schomer, the Hebrew Dumas," died to-day in Beth Israel Hospital, where he has been ill for the last six months. He was fifty-seven years old and lived with his wife, son and three daughters at No. 238 East Broadway.

Shalkewitz, or "Schomer," earned his reputation as another Dumas by his vast literary output. He was the first Jewish novelist in New York and in his time has written 500 novels and fifteen plays, all of the latter being constantly played in Yiddish theatres.

His son is Abraham Schomer, a lawyer in the Temple Court building, who is active on behalf of Jewish immigrants detained at Ellis Island.

Hammond was a carpenter, but had done little work of late. His parents, who had an autopsy, declared death was due to strangulation, and said it was evident that Mrs. Hammond had been either punched or kicked about the head and body before she was choked to death.

The police discovered that Mrs. Hammond was last seen alive Nov. 12. Hammond left the house that night and did not return. The following day he was found in a rooming house on South Pearl street, and got a suit of clothes which he had ordered made on Oct. 21. He told Mr. Stahl that he was going out to town, and that is the last anyone has seen of him.

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## HAMMER AND KNIFE IN SISTERS' DUEL

Mrs. Alexander Puculsky and  
Her Sister Fight as Hus-  
band Looks On.

Annie Lowrie is sixteen years old, a high-spirited little beauty, whose black eyes, country and vivacious manner are qualified to upset the hearts of the sternest men. She is a prisoner to-day in the Jersey City Jail, charged with atrocious assault as the result of a duel she fought with her sister, Mrs. Eva Puculsky, a handsome young woman, of No. 213 Warren street, Jersey City, wife of Alexander Puculsky, a well-to-do merchant.

The duel was probably one of the most remarkable encounters that ever aroused the passions of hatred in kind women, and the husband and brother-in-law watched his wife and her sister battle with a knife and hammer for weapons, not raising a hand to interfere until the older of the women had been stabbed in the arm and had her index finger nearly severed from her hand.

Wang Leavins; Hopper Stays. WASHINGTON, Nov. 24.—Mr. Wang, counsellor to the Chinese Legation here, called at the State Department yesterday for say farewell, as he is to sail in a day or two for London to become Chinese ambassador at that capital.

Rockefeller Guest of Vanderbilt. Morgan, Too, and Other Financiers Spend the Night at His Long Island Residence.

(Special to The Evening World.) OAKDALE, L. I., Nov. 24.—John D. Rockefeller, J. P. Morgan, Morgan, Henry H. Hollister and Schuyler L. Parsons were guests last night of William K. Vanderbilt, Jr., at the latter's country villa 13½ hours.

## TRUNK VICTIM'S HUSBAND TRACED

Relative Tells Albany Police  
He Confessed and Left  
for Montreal.

(Special to The Evening World.) ALBANY, Nov. 24.—John Hammond, who strangled his wife to death and then placed her body in a trunk, has been traced to Montreal.

The police to-day took into custody a man named Mangini, a brother-in-law, who confessed that he had gone to Rousses Point, on the Canadian border, met Hammond on the night of Nov. 14 and while on a train Hammond confessed that in a passion he had killed his wife.

It was shortly before 5 o'clock yesterday afternoon when the body of Mrs. Hammond was found decomposed in a trunk in the front room of her apartments, No. 42 South Ferry street.

The corpse was doubled up with the feet and head meeting, a stout rope being tied about the body. The woman was fully dressed with the exception of shoes, and the body was badly decomposed.

It was seen at once that a murder had been committed, and the police soon learned that John Hammond, the husband, was missing. He had been gone ten days. The manner in which he committed the crime and his actions afterward stamp him as an exceedingly nervous and cunning individual, who will probably give the officials a lively chase before they apprehend him.

Dr. Rooney, the coroner's physician, who held an autopsy, declared death was due to strangulation, and said it was evident that Mrs. Hammond had been either punched or kicked about the head and body before she was choked to death.

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## WILL ROCKEFELLER DODGE SUBPOENA?

Wanted as Witness in Missouri  
Anti-Trust Investi-  
gation.

The reports that John D. Rockefeller, H. H. Rogers, and the score of other eminent financiers connected with the various ramifications of the Standard Oil system, were evading the men sent to serve them with the subpoenas issued yesterday by Justice Fitzgerald in the Supreme Court of this State, ordering them to appear at the office of Henry Wolman, special counsel for the State of Missouri, on Dec. 4, in the Missouri anti-trust suit against the Standard Oil Company, could not be verified to-day.

Both the counsel for the Standard Oil and Henry Wolman were inclined to be reticent on the subject. It was learned that no attempt to serve had been made till this morning, when process servers were sent out with the subpoenas, and it was stated that these men might keep at their work in the usual order of things for a day or two before they could report on the service.

Thinks Witnesses Won't Dodge.

Henry Wolman, who has charge in New York of the Missouri case at this time, was asked if the report had any foundation in fact.

"I haven't the slightest idea," said he, "that the witnesses named will attempt to evade the service of subpoenas upon them. The practice which prevailed a good many years ago for big men to attempt to keep from being served with subpoenas so that they would not be forced to testify is growing obsolete."

"I think we may safely assume that the officials of the Standard Oil Company will pursue that method in this case. If, however, it should transpire that they take a different view of it, they will have to get out of the State of New York or else they will be served with subpoenas, and if any of them get out of the State the proceedings will be kept alive if necessary forever, until they return."

At the offices of the Standard Oil Company it could not be learned definitely whether H. H. Rogers was in his office or not. It was understood there from the public prints that subpoenas had been given by the Supreme Court, but had not been seen connected with the case.

It was further stated that subpoenas cannot bind a general agent to appear as a witness by accepting a subpoena for him.

"I do not believe that any of the gentlemen named are trying to avoid service and a gentleman connected with the company, 'but we know nothing about the matter here and would not attempt to know anything about it,' said a man in the papers as having been subpoenaed are not known to us here, not having any connection with this company."

GOOD JOKE HALTS  
WEDDING JOURNEY

Fireman Joseph Hurley Finds  
That Comrades Have Lifted  
His Bank Roll.

Joseph Hurley, one of the most popular members of Hook and Ladder Company No. 7, East Twenty-eighth street, near Third avenue, to-day spent several anxious hours at Tarrytown ruminating on the fact that even the most expert of practical jokers can be paid in his own coin sometimes. Hurley has his fellow members of "No. 7" to thank for his newly acquired knowledge.

"No. 7" is one of the crack companies of the New York Fire Department. It is almost equally famous as "Trick Company No. 1" because of its practical jokes, in which Hurley has been a leading spirit.

About a year ago Hurley rescued Miss Marie Bolger at Mrs. He and Miss Bolger were married yesterday.

In order to better appreciate what followed it should be related that several months ago Joseph O'Reilly, editor of The Chief, entered the matrimonial snare, his bride being Miss Marie Bolger.

On the day of the wedding, Hurley, in his capacity as fireman, was called upon to assist in the ceremony. He discovered that his wedding garments had been extracted from the suit case and a pair of rubber boots, overalls, fireman's suit and rubber coat substituted. Mr. O'Reilly was gone and went through the ceremony clad as a fireman ready to go on a run.

Hurley said nothing about his approaching marriage until he was all over. Last night with his bride he visited the hook and ladder house to bid the boys good-by. Then the couple climbed into a cab and were whisked to the Grand Central station, where they took a train to Niagara Falls and the Thousand Islands on their wedding journey.

As the train approached Tarrytown, the fireman happened to think of the \$50 he carried, and reached into his hip pocket to assure himself that it was safe. The roll was gone. He had thirty cents left.

Thinking the wedding journey. Then he saw a great light. He and his bride left the train at Tarrytown. A few minutes later there was flapping over the wire, addressed to Hook and Ladder Company No. 7, a message which read like this:

"Have you got it?"

"In due course of time there came this reply."

Half an hour later this was followed by another telegram to this effect: "Check up. We will send it to you in the morning."

That is why Fireman Hurley spent his wedding night in "Tarrytown. And thirty cents left."

Trick Company No. 7, are wearing the board of brand grins to-day.

PERSONS  
Whose stomachs rebel against  
tea and coffee find that

POSTUM  
FOOD COFFEE  
PLEASES PALATE AND  
STOMACH  
Read "The Road to Wellville" in pkgs.

## ONE MAN COULD NOT DISMEMBER A BODY

New Feature of Bauer's De-  
fense on Charge of  
Murder.

When Jacob F. Bauer resumed the witness stand in Judge Cowing's branch of the Court of General Sessions to-day in his own behalf it was announced that one of the features of his defense on the charge of murdering Thomas Corcoran would be the expert testimony by doctors that it would have been a physical impossibility for one man to have dismembered Corcoran's body.

Attorney Carl Fischer-Hansen, for Bauer, said he would call Prof. J. J. Bauer, of West Forty-seventh street, and Dr. A. H. Warner, an expert. He said they would testify that one man could not have cut up the body, as Corcoran's was dismembered, with a razor and a small knife.

Bauer's story on the stand was that he and Corcoran went to his room at No. 18 Third avenue to play cards with two strangers they met on Third avenue, and that the strangers dragged him. When he became conscious he said he found Corcoran murdered.

Since then three other cases have turned up where men are said to have been drawing salary under other names. One of these was the case of a man named O'Neil. His son passed an examination, and, tired of waiting for a position in the municipal service, got one in a Federal office. The father, it is said, took the son's place when the son's appointment came along.

Assistant District Attorney Nott says he is certain these are many of these cases upon the city payroll.

Three New Cases of Men  
Drawing Salary Under  
Other Names.

An anonymous letter received by the District Attorney, it is said, has resulted in four cases of fraud in the city payroll being uncovered similar to the Slaney-Pord case.

For, unable to pass a civil-service examination, obtained a position as junior clerk in the Bureau of Arrivals of the Finance Department by impersonating Frank Slaney, a relative who had died and whose name was on the civil service list.

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MAHLER BROS.  
SIXTH AVE. AND 31ST ST.

Stirring Specials in Boys' Overcoats!  
Extra Length \$4.00 1.85  
Overcoats (8-16 year sizes),  
Stylish Winter Coats, made of heavy Oxford meltons and  
gray tweeds, lined with Furber's satin and finely tailored,  
slay velvet collars, belted backs.

Boys' Russian Over- 1.35  
coats, (3-8 year sizes),  
In fancy woads and gray meltons, hand-embroidered  
emblem on sleeves, brass buttons, belted back, silk velvet col-  
lar. Finely tailored throughout—a \$4.00 garment.

Wonderful Values in  
Girls' Coats!  
Heavy Mel-1.85  
ton Coats, (6-14 year sizes),  
Wool melton in blue, brown, green and red, well made,  
with stitched collar and cuffs, belted back, emblem on sleeve  
and gold buttons. Actual value, \$3.50.

At the Same Price,  
Children's Fancy Panama  
Coats.  
(2, 4 and 6 year sizes.)  
Winter-weight garments in royal blue, tan and red, lined  
throughout. Deep cape trimmed with soutache braid and  
Venise lace medallions; metal buttons and belted back. Worth  
\$5.50.

OPEN SATURDAY EVENINGS.

CANDY

Many of the greatest men have been  
fond of sweets—Napoleon, for instance.  
How about you? Five pounds of Loft's pure candy  
at the cost of a one-pound box on Broadway, for Loft  
contents himself with only a PENNY A POUND PROFIT.

SPECIAL FOR FRIDAY.  
CHAMPAGNE WAFERS.....POUND 10c ASSORTED FRUIT AND NUT CHOCOLATES.....POUND 15c

SPECIAL FOR SATURDAY.  
RASPBERRY ICE CREAM CHOCOLATES.....POUND 10c ASSORTED FRUIT AND NUT CHOCOLATES.....POUND 15c

SPECIAL FOR FRIDAY AND SATURDAY.  
BUTTER PEANUT BRITTLE.....POUND 10c HIGH GRADE CHOCOLATES AND BONBONS, OR AN ASSORTMENT OF ALL CHOCOLATES.....POUND 24c  
SCOTCH KISSES IN HIGH-19c LATE PLATINUM BOXES, POUND 19c CH